# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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*"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."*

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### What Have We Done To-day?

We shall do much in the years to come,
But what have we done to-day?
We shall give our gold in a princely sum,
But what did we give to-day?
We shall lift the heart nd dry the tear,
We shall plant a hope in the place of fear,
We shall speak the words of love and cheer,
But what did we speak to-day?

We shall be kind in the after while,
But what have we been to-day?
We shall bring to each lonely life a smile,
But what have we brought to-day?
We shall give to truth a grander birth,
And to steadfast faith a deeper worth,
We shall feed the hungering souls of earth,
But whom have we fed to day?

We shall reap such joys in the bye and bye
But what have we sown to day?
We shall build us mansions in the sky,
But what have we built to day?
'Tis sweet in idle dreams to bask,
But here and now, do we do our task?
Yes, this is the thing our souls must ask;
What have we done to-day?

—*Selected.*

### TWO AND ANOTHER

The new secretary at Wadleigh Hall bowed her capable little brown head over a confused mass of papers. Miss Darling had occupied her present position for exactly two weeks. Miss Ayrton, the former principal of the girls' school, had been her own secretary throughout the many years of her office; doubtless she held the clue to the chaos of her desk, but Clara Darling had not as yet discovered it.

During the past two weeks there had come to be the faintest pucker on her clear brow. The pucker was not altogether caused by the papers In fact, the secretary was rather glad that the papers kept her too busy to think, for it is not pleasant to think that perhaps you have made a mistake—a mistake that concerns the school you have loved ever since you first toddled to it as a little kindergarten girl, and the the friend you have worshipped for ten years.

Life at Wadleigh Hall during those past two weeks had not been easy for either the new secretary or for Harriet Crane, the new principal. They had not expected to take the helm until the following September, but the sudden illness and immediate withdrawal of the retiring principal had forced the trustees to call upon the newly appointed officials at once. So Harriet Crane and Clara Darling found themselves hurriedly installed and set to guide and govern two hundred girls, a score of teachers and some two score of servants. But the new officials were plucky women and efficient. It did not take the whole establishment long to learn that the new principal was principal in deed as well as in word. The two kept their problems and their puzzles and their nerves to themselves, and the secrets of their wakeful nights only they themselves knew—unless perhaps they were guessed by one other, a lady, gentle and obscure, who recognized sleepless eyes because her own eyes were sweet and old.

It was a very different thing, Clara had discovered, to see a school from the inside and to see it from outside. Having attended Wadleigh Hall as a day pupil for a dozen years, until she went away to college, she had supposed that she knew Wadleigh Hall and every question that concerned it; now she realized that she knew very little about her own school. It was for Harriet's sake that she had taken the work, because Harriet, fresh from a far-away professorship, had never seen Wadleigh Hall. Clara was determined that the new principal should be successful, first because she herself, working through her own father and the other trustees of her acquaintance, had been chief instrument of her election; next, because she loved Wadleigh Hall, and wished to see its slow, old-fashioned methods, replaced with a more enlightened curriculum and a more rigorous discipline, which would bring it again into the front rank. But the last and chief reason that Clara meant the new principal to succeed was that the principal was her dearest friend. Suddenly brushing aside her papers, Clara bowed her chin on her hands and with troubled eyes gazed out of the window. The thoughts that she had successfully parried for days had suddenly struck home; if the last two weeks had revealed to her much that was new in the school she knew so well, they had also revealed to her much that was new in the character of the friend whom she had known for ten years.

"Dreaming—*you*, Clara!"

The voice made her start and turn toward the principal, who had just entered the office. Harriet was a little, slim woman—face keen as a whiplash, a slight form compact of energy in every fibre. Her voice was low and incisive. Only by her temples and her mouth in repose could you have guessed the iron will that kept her frail, nerve racked body strung up to the stern hourly need for activity.

The principal opened the door long enough to hang out an "engaged" sign, and then curled herself into an armchair beside the desk, as in old college days. With her head bowed, she looked Clara straight in the eye.

"Well, I've decided," she said. "I'm going to do it."

Clara gave a little quick gasp of pain.

"Clara dear," Harriet pleaded, "can't you see how absurd you are? You are generally so sensible, but now you are letting your feelings get the best of you. One of my first duties to Wadleigh Hall is to get rid of the dead wood that has been allowed to accumulate all these years. It is perfectly clear to me that Miss Glenn must go"

"Dead wood—Miss Glenn—O Harriet! I suppose it's because you're so new to the place that you don't understand."

"It is a great deal better that I shouldn't understand," responded Harriet sharply, "if it's going to make me weakly sentimental. I understand your affection for Miss Glenn, of course, but still I see my course clearly. I shall simply tell her as kindly as possible that under the new management we shall have no need for her services."

"Harriet!"

"Clara,"—here the old habit of seeking comfort in Clara's sympathy asserted itself,—"I am tired almost unbearably. The whole thing is hard enough without having to struggle with you over every necessary innovation. When you know better than anyone else how many things Wadleigh Hall has not that it ought to have, and how many things it has that it ought not to have, don't you think we might very well begin our reform by dispensing with Spencerian penmanship?"

"But not by dispensing with Miss Glenn."

"Why, that is all she teaches, isn't it?"

Clara looked into the keen, hard eyes facing hers, and suddenly Harriet seemed a hundred miles removed from her; it seemed hopeless to try to explain Miss Glenn to Harriet.

"My dear Clara," Harriet went on, "remember that Miss Glenn is seventy years old! Wadleigh Hall is not an old ladies' home."

Harriet's nerves were twitching at her fingers now, making them tap the chair arm sharply. Then Clara broke forth:

"O Harriet, the girls need Miss Glenn so much!"

"How?"

But the terse monosyllable brought no response. What was the use?

The principal, always rapid in decision and in action, suddenly straightened up. "I must say, Clara, that your arguments for retaining Miss Glenn seem to be lacking, and se—"

"The girls need her!" cried Clara again.

"The girls do not need Spencerian penmanship,"—Harriet jumped up,—so I am going at once to talk to Miss Glenn. I'm sorry, Clara." Then for an instant all the tension showed in her face as she finished, "I think perhaps I'll sleep to-night if I can get this one thing off my mind."

The door closed, and the secretary's head dropped again upon her hands. "She isn't Harriet any more," she whispered to herself.

Down one long corridor, then along another at right angles to that, then up stairs and stairs and stairs; at last the principal reached Miss Glenn's tower room. Within, a canary was bursting its little throat in song, so that Harriet had to repeat her knock before Miss Glenn opened the door.

Two gentle old hands closed over the principal's little nervous one. Miss Glenn's face, seamed with countless fine wrinkles and cramped in the white of a quaker cap, was crinkled with the unexpected pleasure of the visit.

"It is so good of thee to climb so high to visit me. Our children find the way often, but I did not expect thee. Sit thee down here in the old rocker, for thee is tired, I know."

The tower room seemed to have gathered into itself all the sunshine of what windy March afternoon There had been none in the office downstairs. In the sun flooded window, all green with cheery, growing things, the canary still trilled high and sweet. Miss Glenn tapped the cage.

"Softly, softly, Robert. Thee must not be an unmannerly bird. Thee sees we have a guest."

Then she seated herself by her little rosewood sewing table, an heirloom out of some far-away past, put on her spectacles and began to sew a bit of muslin Miss Glenn was never idle, but some ow her activity, as you watched it, seemed to have it in more restfulness than other people's repose. The principal glanced from the quiet landscape without, stretching for below Miss Glenn's high tower window—brown fields that met at last low hills against the blue.

"Thee likes the fields and hills?" said Miss Glenn. "I am very fond of my fields. I have been making friends with them out of that window for almost fifty years. All that time I've watched them turn green and brown and white. Thee knows I came here when Mary Ayrton, my friend, came to be the principal. I was sorry Mary was too sick to see thee and talk to thee a little about our school when thee came. When I see thee and thy friend, Clara Darling, I think of the time when Mary and I came to the school. I chose this room then because of the sky. I always liked to be near the sky. Doesn't thee ever feel downstairs that thee needs the sky?"

It had suddenly come into Harriet's mind that it was very inconsiderate of the school management to allow a frail old lady to climb many times a day to so inaccessible a room. There were plenty of good rooms below; some of the girls could be moved up here another year—and then she remembered that Miss Glenn would not be there another year.

"Don't you find the stairs very hard—now?"

"Now that I am old?" asked Miss Glenn, smiling. "I suppose I do seem very old to thee, thee is so young. Thee cannot know that it is hard to give up what one wants even when one is old. I cannot give up my tower yet. Thee does not mean to put me out of my tower, does thee?"

She asked it with a little laugh of gentle amusement, but the question made such quick shame burn in Harriet's cheeks. "I only thought you might be more comfortable on one of the lower floors."

"Thee will insist that I am an old lady," said Miss Glenn. "Wait till thee knows me a little longer. Thee will find out how young I am."

"But don't you really get very tired with the stairs and—and—and with your work?"

Miss Glenn's sweet old eyes looked up over her glasses. "But thee gets tired with thy work, and thee is young. Thee *is* tired. I have seen how tired thee was getting."

"Have you? I tried not to show it."

"I am used to noticing how the children feel. Thee is not sleeping very well, perhaps?"

"No, I'm not."

"Thee is worrying, perhaps? I wish thee could have seen Mary Ayrton She could have helped thee."

Now, the former principal was exactly the person whom Harriet would have considered as the least qualified to help her in her work of reform.

"Thee does not mind if I speak often of Mary Ayrton? Even if thee is principal. Thee does not mind my missing my friend Thee will miss thy Clara after fifty years."

"It must be very lonely for you without her and for her without you." Then Harriet had an inspiration. "Did you ever think of—"

"Of going away with her?" Miss Glenn interrupted quickly. "Oh, many times. She urged me to go, but I couldn't. When thee has been here fifty years, thee will understand. I remember every girl that was ever here. Every one of them has sat many times where thee is sitting. See, I have all their little copy books."

Miss Glenn arose and threw a curtain that ran along one wall. Stacked from floor to floor in neatly labeled piles were blue copy books. Miss Glenn's face glowed with pride.

"They have all left me a copy book, and each pasted her picture just inside. Thee would find the first ones very amusing. I take them out sometimes, and it seems as if each girl were back here with me, and to think that many of them are grandmothers now! Our little girls! Here is Clara's; she was sixteen."

Harriet looked into the round, serious face, with it's sweet, half-parted, wondering lips, and something caught in her throat. Clara had been what Clara was now—a person it was very hard to hurt. Again she saw the agony of disappointment in the eyes of that Clara whom she had left downstairs.

"So thee sees," said Miss Glenn, again setting herself to her sewing, "why I cannot leave our girls. As to the stairs, the girls always come to help me. They say I shall never have a cane as long as there are any girls in Wadleigh Hall. They are dear children, does thee not think so, here in our school?"

The principal, fresh from certain revelations, certain recent interviews, hesitated just too long, for Miss Glenn understood and her eyes grew troubled. Taking off her glasses and folding her hands in her lap, she looked straight into the principal's face.

"Perhaps thee will not mind if I tell thee just why I stayed. I was a little afraid that perhaps, thee being so young and so new to our school, thee would not understand right away, and then perhaps the girls would not have anyone to talk to about everything, as they have always come up here."

That was one part of it, and the rest—thee will not mind my saying it? I hoped that perhaps, when thee was troubled a little, thee would some day come, too—thee understands? I know thee must be troubled often." The sweet old eyes were yearning and tender. "Mary and I always talked things over together. Thee sees I miss her. I cannot tell thee how glad I was to see thee when thee came climbing to my tower to-day. There are so many things to worry thee, I know. There is the laundry and the Latin classes—it is so difficult to manage when the girls want to go to college and the new tablecloth being such poor linen; and putting down the new floor in the library; or perhaps some of the servants have left, or some of our girls have been a little troublesome? There are so many things to worry thee. Perhaps thee came to tell me about them?"

Now, it was none of those things that was troubling the principal at that moment. Who could have guessed what lay behind her wide weary eyes as they looked into Miss Glenn's face, so worn and wise and sweet?

It was an hour later that Harriet entered the office. Clara, who was seated at the desk with her back to the door, did not turn. Harriet swooped upon her and threw her arms about her neck.

"O Clara, I feel so refreshed, body and soul! I've just been to see Miss Glenn—and I've changed my mind."

She looked down at Clara; when Harriet's eyes did soften they were strangely sweet. Clara's face looked up, starry with faith restored.

"You did not understand? You did find out how much the girls need Miss Glenn?"

"I found out how much I need her," said the new principal.

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Light travels at the rate of 186,320 miles a second; electricity at 288,000 miles per second.

### BEGINNING RIGHT.

There is nothing more invigorating than a good start. If we are going off on a day's excursion, we dislike a gloomy beginning. If we are in a race, we do our best to get ahead at the signal to go. In many things, the way we start is determinative and all that comes afterwards depends upon it. Nowhere is the kind of beginning we make more important than when we leave home and enter a new set of surroundings at school or college, or in active work.

There is a Bible story of four young men and the way they started in their course at college that shows how the thing ought to be done. They were boys who had been brought up in simple, reverent earnest homes, and the opportunity came to them to attend the king's college. The story tells us how they bore themselves in it, and what befell them there. Their names were Daniel, Hannaniah, Mishael, and Azariah. Every boy setting out upon a new experience ought to return again to his Bible and read in the first chapter of the book of Daniel, how a fearless and upright boy ought to act.

This old story will show him first of all the power of leadership. One of the four boys took his position at once, and the three others at once fell in with him. A firm and inflexible man will not only hold his own, but others, who simply need such help and encouragement, will at once take their places with him. In war, companies and regiments constantly take their character from the character of the commanders. Captain Hedley Vicars in his wild days had a crowd of wild men about him, but when he changed he changed his men with him, and fell in the Crimean War among steady and earnest men who had followed him in his new life. An athletic team will take its tone for good or for evil from some strong leading man, and it is so in all lite. Whoever will can lead others. Those who are beginning their lives now in new surroundings should try for themselves the joy of strong leadership in right things.

We see in these four schoolboys in Babylon, the fine virtue of fidelity to old principles in new conditions and circumstances. The last five words of this sentence might be omitted, for a principle is something that holds in all conditions and circumstances, whether new or old. It is a law of right that rules everywhere. Principles do not change with places; they are attributes of God, and because He is everywhere the same, right principles are everywhere the same. Truth, purity and honor are not laws with exceptions to them, or circumstances in which the laws are dissolved. Going to a new place does not make allowable what the old principles have condemned. These boys took the clean, earnest principles of their earnest homes with them into the king's college.

In doing this they not only showed their principles to be real principles, but they also showed themselves to be real men. For just as a principle is a law of right carried everywhere. A true boy will do away from home just what he would think right at home. The fact that his father is far away and will not know, will make no difference to him.

The difficulty and danger of fidelity to principles in new surroundings do not make any excuse for relinquishing them. Daniel and his friend ran some risk. The prince of the eunuchs, though kindly disposed to them himself, dreaded the consequence of their course. The King might be provoked, and they might do themselves grave harm, or at least they might lose the advantages of the coveted education before them. But the greater the difficulties of living up to our principles, the greater the glory of doing it. Anybody can be high principled when that is as easy and comfortable as being low principled. It is the faithfulness that cost that is worth while.

Temptation to leave old principles in new conditions is always able to present itself in natural, simple, and innocent forms. With Daniel and his friends it was a mere matter of diet. What harm could there be in adapting themselves to the new conditions? The old simple ways of their Jewish homes were well enough, but now they had come out into a larger and freer life, and it was finicky and straight-laced not to recognize the changed conditions and make concessions to them. One great curse of our day is that such concessions have been made. The boy in college has given up the old ideals, and the young man in the city has forgotten the ways of his father. We need, everywhere, a fearless adherence to the old veracities and fidelities. That is our great need. The editor of the *Wall Street Journal*, who must have been recalling his own boyhood memories put his forcibly in an editorial—"Call to Piety:"

"What America needs more than railway extension, western irrigation, a low tariff, a bigger wheat crop, a merchant marine, and a new navy, is a revival of piety, the kind mother and father used to have—piety that counted it good business to stop for family prayers before breakfast, right in the middle of harvest; that quit field work a half hour earlier Thursday night, so as to get the chores done and go to prayer meeting, and borrowed money to pay the preacher's salary, and prayed fervently in secret for the salvation of the rich man who looked with scorn on such unbusinesslike behavior. That is what we need now to clear the country of the filth of graft and greed, petty and big; a worship of fine houses, big lands, high offices, and grand social functions."

Boys and girls, and men and women who will not adapt themselves to easy-going lives, but who insist on perpetuating the religious principles of their fathers, are the great need of the schools, colleges, towns, and cities of the land.—*Ex*

### How Chinese Children Play.

Chinese boys and girls are just as fond of toys and games as the children of other lands, although to look at their solemn faces you would hardly think so.

The little Chinese boy has a big pocket in the front of his pinafore that he loves to fill with all sorts of things—bits of string, a top, coins, and especially candy. His sweetmeats are very hard, some of them like our rock candy, but they taste good to him. He also likes the queer nuts, melon seeds, and bits of sugar cane that he buys in the streets from a man who goes round with two baskets hanging from a pole that he carries across his shoulders.

The toys that the children buy, also from a man in the street, are generally cheap figures of of animals or of human beings, made of clay or paper.

The little Chinese girls play at "hitting the ball," a game of which all of them are very fond. They bounce the ball on the floor with the palms of their hands and try to see how long they can keep going. They also have another ball game, like battledore and shuttle cock, only they keep the shuttle-cock going with the sole of the foot.

Sometimes a very small boy flies a big kite, and his father and his grandfather like to fly kites as well as he does, which seems strange to us; but kite-flying is a great amusement for boys and men in China, where they make wonderful kites, in the shape of birds, butterflies, and dragons, with outspread wings, kites that look very gorgeous as they hang in the air.

Chinese girls do not play much with dolls, but both they and the boys spin tops, which are made of bamboo and hum loudly. The children get much excitement over Punch and Judy shows. They dearly love to keep pets, such as goldfish, rabbits, and birds. They have many riddles, nursery rhymes, and games that they play together. Some of the games are very much like those that the children of America and of Europe play, such as blindman's-buff and puss in the corner. Hide-and-seek, too, is the same as in this country, but they have many games that we know nothing about.

Sometimes they make themselves into a centipede—which means a creature of a hundred legs—by all joining hands, from the tallest down to the smallest tot. Each one then puts her head under her arm, and all follow the movements of the tall one at the head of the line, winding in and out in a very funny way.

### Origin of Dukes.

The word "duke" is from the Latin word "dux," a leader. In early Saxon times the commanders of armies were called dukes—*i. e.*, the leaders of soldiery. In other words, the first duke was the first best fighting man. No regard was had to ancestry or present attainments, or any other sort of thing beyond the simple matter of warlike efficiency. Naturally, the leader of the fighting would, when the fighting was over, come in for the lion's share of the spoils and "honors," and naturally again the rest of the folks would "look up" to him, and by degrees his superiority would be imparted to his family, and a "nobility" would spring into being. It all rested, to start with, on brute force and animal courage, combined with cunning in clubbing and thrusting.

### Wheat is Very Ancient.

The growing of wheat has so long been a principal occupation with man that its geographical origin is unknown. The Egyptians claim it originated with Isis, while the Chinese claim to have received the seed direct as a gift from heaven. The belief that it originated in the valleys of the Euphrates and the Tigris is more generally accepted than any other. The most ancient languages mention wheat, and it has been found by the archaeologists in the kitchens of the prehistoric inhabitants of the Swiss lake region. It is generally agreed that at the lowest estimate wheat has been a faithful servant of mankind for 6,000 years.

### Rev. Franklin C. Smielau's Appointments.

OCTOBER.

13—Springfield, 7:45 P M.
14—St. Louis, 8 P.M. Lecture.
15-18—St. Louis, General Convention of the P. E. Church.
19—Terre Haute, 7:45 P M.
20—Louisville, Ky., 8 P M. Lecture.
21—Indianapolis, 8 P M. Lecture.
22—Indianapolis, 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion.
Indianapolis, 3 P.M.
Richmond, 7:45 P.M.
25—Kenton, 7:45 P M.
26—Columbus, 7:30 P.M. Lecture for the Men's Cottage Fund of the Ohio Home for the Blind, Aged and Infirm Deaf.
28—Youngstown, 8 P.M. Lecture.
29—Youngstown, 10:45 A M.
Rochester, Pa, 3 P M.
Pittsburgh, 7:45 P.M.
30—Johnstown, 8 P.M.
31—Altoona, 8 P.M.

### Lutheran Mission

Divine services are held every Sunday, in New York City, at 3 P.M., in St. Luke's Church, on 42d Street, between Times Square and Eighth Avenue.

In Brooklyn, every Sunday at 7:30 P M., in the Parish House of St. Mark's Church, Jefferson Street and Bushwick Avenue, near Myrtle Avenue and Broadway Station.

ARTHUR BOLL, *Pastor.*

### Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, *Pastor*, 949 W. Franklin Street.
Rev. J. A. Branflick *Assistant*, 1002 W. Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

### RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

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Address all mail to
BOX 96, FORT SMITH, ARK.

# Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 12, 1916.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.


"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race"

*Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.*

*Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.*

THE intellectual machinery of the schools for the Deaf is again running. The teachers are striving and working, and encouraging thoughtless and recalcitrant youth. Step by step little ones are led along the path of knowledge, oftentimes with reluctant, but sometimes with eager feet. It is a long and weary road for both pupil and preceptor, but it is also a necessary one.

"Youth is life's seed time," so the maxim runs, and what isplanted according to its nature germinates and thrives in varying degree. Inevitably the sessamum will be sessamum, the corn will be corn. Wisely guided, the children will eventually reap the fruits of knowledge. It must ever be emphasized that the most bountiful harvest comes to those who apply their minds and efforts to their tasks and studies.

Nothing is more deplorable than ignorance and incapacity. Thanks to the wisdom of our government, opportunities are offered for obtaining an education free of expense to the deaf and hearing children alike. This is offered from the selfish assurance that it pays to educate and produce useful citizens, and that ignorance like indolence is always a loss and a burden to the State. This means that when grown to manhood and womanhood, the energies and developed abilities should be so shaped and directed that the community and State shall be enriched thereby.

Shall the boys and girls of the present generation neglect the chance that now is theirs? Will they try earnestly to prepare for the future days and years that will require from them productive and intelligent service—in the days and years when school tasks are but a pleasant or regretful memory.

Statistics show that in the past the majority have done better under their handicap of deafness than the same proportion who have not been handicapped at all—that is, have not been burdened by and deprivation of any of the five senses.

It is a good showing for our special schools, which year after year are making upward progress.

WE are officially assured that the National Association Convention dates will soon be announced. It is probable that the Fourth of July will be set aside for a grand celebration of the Centennial of the founding of the first school for the deaf in America.

Denfinite data about the meeting and the sessions of the National Association are held back in order that the other six associations scheduled to assemble may not have any cause of complaint.

It is the editor's opinion that all of the other associations should so arrange that the National Asssociation shall have first choice as well as the the privelege of suggesting dates for other bodies. As the deaf are the special class of people who have been directly benefited most by the far-seeing philanthropy of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the Founder, neither doubt nor dignity should interpose to prevent them, through their National Association, from arranging matters so that their gratitude, and their educational progress, may be fittingly demonstrated.

### CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday 9 A.M. and 3 P.M.
October 15th, Holy Communion, 9 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.
October 29th, Holy Communion.

St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J. Every Sunday, 8 P.M.

OCTOBER.

15—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J. Holy Communion, 3 P.M.
22—St. John's Church, Stamford, Ct. Holy Communion, 9:30 A.M.
29—Gallaudet Home, 10 A.M.
St. George's Church, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M.

### Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, *General Missionary.*
2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

### Rev. B. R. Allabough's Appointments.

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

OCTOBER

19—Evansville, Ind., 7:45 P.M.
20—New Albany, Ind., 7:45 P.M.
21—Dayton, O., 7:45 P.M.
22—Cincinnati, 10:30 A.M., (Holy Communion), and 3:00 P.M.
Middletown, 7:45 P.M.
27—Findlay, 7:30 P.M.
28—Toledo, 3:00 P.M. Social.
29—Toledo, 11 A.M., (Holy Communion), and 3:00 P.M.
Fremont, 7:30 P.M.

### Diocese of Connecticut.

REV. G. H. HEFFLON, Minister.

AUTUMN, 1916.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 3 P.M.
Waterbury—St. John's Church. Parish House, third Sundays of the month, at 7 P.M.
New Haven—Trinity Parish House, Temple Street, second Sundays of the month, at 7:30 P.M.
Bridgeport—St. John's Church. Park Avenue, second Sundays at 3 P.M.
Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass. by appointment.
Address: Y. M. C. A. Hartford, Ct.

### St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Heffion, Priest-in-Charge.
Edwin W. Frisbee and Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Readers.

OCTOBER.

15—Boston, 11 A.M.
Lynn, 3 P.M.
20—New England Home for Deaf-Mutes, Everett, Friday, 3 P.M.
22—Boston, 11 A.M.
Worcester, 3:15 P.M.
28—Boston, 11 A.M.
Providence, 3 P.M.

Rev. Mr. Heffion will visit Boston, Worcester and Providence from October 17th to 30th.

Mr. Edwin W. Frisbee, *Lay-Missionary*, 89 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

### Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A.
*Ordained Minister.*

SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL.

The minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere inabove States,

Address: Keedyville, Md.

### Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf.

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House,
523 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, *Missionary-in-charge.*
Mr. Thomas Marsden, *Lay-Reader.*
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, *Parish Visitor.*

SERVICES:

Evening Prayer and Sermon every Sunday, 3.00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon last Sunday in each month, 11 A.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

## GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

On September 27th, amid pleasing scenes, Gallaudet College began her fifty-third year of usefulness. On that day her doors were thrown wide to a motley throng of returning students, which numbers by far the largest in all the annals of the college.

The returning students found much in the way of changes. Many familiar faces were brought to mind most strongly by their absence. Our friends of the Class 1916 were not here to give us their hands and to offer the usual friendly greeting; they have gone out into the world to work their manifest destiny. Moreover, besides noticeable changes in the Faculty, Fowler Hall, the scene of many a joyous hour, is now a thing of the past; its ivy-clad walls have been laid low, to make room for a newer, perhaps finer structure. Yet, while the memory of the present body of undergraduates endures, the older Fowler Hall will have a higher and more revered place than the newer structure.

There are significant changes, also, in the curriculum, which tend toward supplying the technical training that has so long been lacking. Under the new order, it is purposed to require of each student, with the exception of the Seniors, a certain amount of work in Agriculture, Chemistry, or some kindred subject. This is regarded by those who have the success of the college in mind as a great step forward. It will raise Gallaudet upon an equal basis with the foremost colleges for the hearing and tend to promote the future success of her students.

There is no one more sincerely missed this year than Dr. Amos G. Draper, who, as those interested in Gallaudet are aware, laid down his many cares last Spring, as the result of advancing age.

We would like to tell here how much Dr. Draper meant in the work of the college, and to attest the great respect and affection in which he was held by both the Faculty and students. Lack of space, however, compels us to pay him but a passing tribute. Yet it is not in words that we can best express our regard for him. Rather, it is in our memory and our gratitude.

Dr. Draper was for forty-three years an instructor in the college, and for nearly thirty years secretary of the Faculty. In his daily duties he came into contact with all connected with the college, taking, particularly, an interest is the affairs of the young men and women who here learn the great and priceless facts of Education.

As one might infer from the above, Dr. Draper had a great liking for young people. He was never more contented than when in their society. He was considerate and kindly and ever ready to stretch out a helping hand to a student in trouble. By this combination of sympathy and kindliness, he won the lasting regard of all his students.

It is our hope that, free from his many cares, he may enjoy in peace and tranquility the remaining span of years allotted him, as the just reward of his long labors.

During the summer just passed, led either by a careful pursuit of recreation, or by the sterner and more elusive chase of the bi-monthly pay envelope, many of the undergraduates enjoyed experiences which should prove of inestimable value to them in the great life struggle for which College is a preparation. And it is gratifying to know that, whether in the laboratory, or tennis court, the Gallaudet man, in every case, showed himself able to cope successfully with his hearing brethren.

Messrs. Davis, '17, Pulver, '17, Osborne, '19, Dohrman, '19, and P. Wilson, '20, spent the summer in Akron, Ohio, where they were employed as tire-finishers with the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Co. They brought back interesting stories of their work, and the fine reception they received from the deaf of the Rubber City. It is not necessary to add that they also brought back bulging pocketbooks. We will, however, see to it that they do not suffer long from the latter complaint.

As before noted, the present enrollment is the largest in the history of the college. This is accounted for by the large number of new students. All told, these number forty-six, the second largest number in the history of the college. This speaks well for the management of the college, when it is remembered that, owing to the demolishing of Fowler Hall, the amount of available space is much less than in former years.

The boys of the Rat class are about as green and unsophisticated as the usual run of "Rats," in the opinion of ye scribe. One of them, when asked what his impressions were of Washington (city,) said he had never met him." Verily, they will need a lot of seasoning before they can don long jeans and eat peas with a fork. For that, we recomend them to the tender (?) mercies of the little Freshies, who, it is said, are fully conscious of their duties. And, hist! it is rumored already that the Prep. boys will soon have their beauty immensely enhanced by the cutest, sweetest, prettiest little green caps you ever saw. (But don't you say I told you so!)

As for the young ladies of the entering class, I—ah—er—'twould take an artist to properly describe them. (We earn our bread and butter by writing.)

The roster of the four upper classes, as composed at present, is as follows:

SENIORS.

Le Roy Julius Davis.....Kansas
Foster Dowrey Gilbert....Colorado
Lilly Alberta Gurn.....Mississippi
Emil Vince Hladik.....Nebraska
Flossie Adria Hoisington..S. Dak.
Oliver Winning McInturff..Virginia
Charles Clyde Marshall .....Neb.
Ellen Anna Pearson .....Nebraska
Henry Jerry Pulver ....New York
Charles Jensen Schmidt .....Iowa
James Alvin Sullivan...Connecticut
Narcissa Irwin Watts .....W. Va.

JUNIORS.

Henry Stephen Austin .....Florida
Guilbert Campbell Braddock ...Col.
Dorothy Marie Conover .....Wis.
Wallace Knowles Gibson ..Montana
Ethel Harold.....Oklahoma
Florence Eunice Harper...Alabama
Philip Alfred Heupel.....
.....North Dakota
Mary Ellen Loveall....Washington
William Ulen Lynch.....
.....District of Columbia
Regina Mary Olson.....Nebraska
Benjamin Marshall Schowe.....
.....Indiana
William Harvey Townsend..Florida
Sarah Alanson Tredwell.....
.....New York
Arthur Winter Wenger.....Utah
Ray Gayson Wenger.....Utah
Effie Wesseen.....Nebraska
Kenneth Gordon Willman.....
.....Washington

SPECIAL STUDENT

Matthew Rozboril.....New York

SOPHOMORES

Sanford Robey Burns.....Illinois
Armand Stephen Courrege.....
.....Louisiana
Ella Margaret Owen.....Nebraska
Frank Henry Dohrman.....Kansas
Gerald Joseph Ferguson....Kansas
Harry Worth Hetzler....Maryland
Maria Margaretha Kallenback...
.....Wisconsin
Mabel Marguerite Kan.....Oregon
Thomas Watson Osborne.Tennessee
Claude Venable Ozier....Tennessee
Forrest Lundel Peard.....Illinois
Norbert Louis Pilliod.....Ohio
Harley Wright Smith.....Kansas
Mamie Louise Wallace....Arkansas

FRESHMAN CLASS

Harry Vern Barnett.....Colorado
Hebert George Billigmeier.....
.....North Dakota
William Jefferson Capps.....Texas
Grace Stubbs Connaroe.....Ohio
George Henry Davies.....
.....Pennsylvania
Fred August Degener.....Illinois
Wendell Haley .....North Dakota
Ray Alexander Hertzmann.....
.....Kentucky
Margaret Marie Hunter.....Utah
Emil Arthur Schlenker.....
.....North Dakota
Emily Ellen Sterck...Pennsylvania
Kelly Hapgood Stevens.....Texas
Walter Putnam Valiant..California
George Hall Whitworth..California
Powell Jones Wilson.....Colorado

FOOT BALL.

Gallaudet was hard hit last June by the graduation of seven regulars, and as a result, is compelled to build up an almost wholly new team this season. Yet, despite that fact, the Kendall Green Institute is not by any means a has-been in the grid-iron pastime. Our spirit, at least, is still as strong as it ever was, which, in itself, is an encouraging omen. The fact that almost fifty candidates are daily undergoing a rigid training course on Garlic Field is significant.

Captain Marshall seems to be filling the hole left at center to perfection. This is one of the most difficult positions to fill properly, and it should have a good effect on the whole team.

There is some real football material in this year's "Rat" Class. Houze, at half back, seems to be a real "find." He can run well with the ball, rarely letting anything take root under his feet, while his defensive work is noticeable. Paxton, Hill, Knutson, and two or three other members of the new class, are also likely looking lads.

The management considers itself very fortunate in having secured the services of "Haggie" Ellis as coach of the team. Ellis was a running-mate of the great "Fritz" Crafts, who for three years, as pilot of the Buff and Blue, made the team one of the most feared in this section. Ellis needs no other recommendation than his association with Crafts.

Gallaudet's new eleven will receive its first taste of war when it advances upon the stronghold of the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington, Va., on October 14th. The Lexington cadets always manage to put a husky team on the field, so a stiff battle is expected. With an almost wholly green team, Gallaudet cannot expect an overwhelming victory, but just the same the Buff and Blue is primed for the fray, and hair is bound to fly when the two teams come together.

The 1916 Football Schedule follows:

OCTOBER.

14—Virginia Military Institute, at Lexington, Va.
21—Washington College, at Washington.
28—Mt. St. Mary's College, at Emmitsburg, Md.

NOVEMBER.

4—Penna - Military College, at Chester, Pa.
11—Roanoke College, at Roanake City, Va.
18—Delaware College, at Newark, Del.
23—Open date.
25—Open date.

H. J. P.

## FANWOOD.

As a result of extreme precaution taken by the Board of Directors against Infantile Paralysis, which recently prevailed in the City and adjoining Counties of New York, Fanwood opens its portals of education later than is the custom. The ninety ninth school term began Monday morning, October 9th, with the return of four hundred and fifty healthy pupils. The whole morning was devoted to a busy whirl of various duties and not until the afternoon chapel session did the real school curriculum commence under the leadership of Principal Currier. Classes were reorganized immediately and teachers assigned according to the schedule. Many enjoyed the pleasures of promotion; others who had failed in last year's examinations suffered the pangs of *vice versa*. Attention is now directed toward the future with the desire of progress.

As is generally to be observed, the past three days have been largely taken up with numerous accounts of pleasant vacations which enliven the evening leisure. During the day, spare time has been given to rounds of visiting and the citing of new improvements made in the buildings during the summer months.

The President of the Institution, Rev. Dr. Charles A. Stoddard met the pupils and their teachers Tuesday morning. He greeted them with smiles and handshakes, speaking of the pleasure to see so many so healthy and happy after a very long vacation. In addressing he concluded with the hope that we would get to work earnestly and make up for the two weeks lost in school opening. He inspected the school buildings in the company of the Principal. In the afternoon Dr. Charles A. Leale, Chairman of the Instruction Committee of the Board of Directors, accompanied the Principal in a round of examining of both class rooms and pupils.

Three changes in the personnel have occurred since the close of school. The Misses Stryker, Andrews and Buckingham resigned, having taught for thirty years; Miss V. Thomason leaves for the matrimonial altar. To fill these vacancies the Principal has appointed three oral instructors, Mr. Clayton S. Smith, Normal Fellow of Gallaudet College, and the Misses Lucie H. Alexander and Dorothy Miller.

A special move has been made in the girls department to inspire better development in grace and physical training. For this office Miss Hannah L. Mathews, a physical culture teacher, will supervise the outdoor play and indoor work of various girls' organizations.

The re-mustering of Companies A, B and C into a well formed battalion will undoubtedly be held later in the week.

The Protean Society will hold its first meeting soon for the purpose of electing officers, honorary members, and new candidates.

Many of our old friends are noticeably missing, last June's graduating class being one of the largest in the history of the Institution.

Work has not been omitted from the daily home routine of some of the older boys. Experience has been gained by many in various vocations. Of these a moderate and encouraging sum has been earned weekly by a few at printing and factory mechanical work. Printing has afforded unlimited possibilities, for those who have been found sufficiently well grounded in the art, especially from the training they have received here. Cadet Morris Axler is one who earned much success this way this summer. Also the work of Cadet Lieutenants Max Cohen and Ruben Pois deserve recognition.

Cadet Lieutenant August Herdtfelder reports a most enjoyable time had at Delaware Water Gap, Pa.

Cadet Chief Musician Stafford often speaks of his hunting trips up in Northern New York and of his visit to Plattsburg, the military training camp of the United States Army.

Cadet Principal Musician Michael Ciavolino was a spectator at the recent Astor Automobile Cup Race held at Sheepshead Bay, N. Y., near where he lives. He brings us a very fine pennant of the event.

Both Cadet Lieutenants Sandy J. Guinta and John Livingston spent the summer in and about the environs of Greenwich and other Connecticut towns.

Cadet Sergeant Nestor Orman and a fellow companion recall a dandy summer camping experience on Fire Island, N. Y., lasting four weeks. During their stay near the summer cottage of Prof. W. G. Jones at Point O' Woods, they frequently spent the evenings with him.

Cadet Herbert Carpenter now lives in Connecticut and has spent the summer in becoming familiar with the attractive spots in that vicinity.

Cadet Sergeant James McVernon visited relatives in Hartford, also the Hartford School for the Deaf.

Cadet Jacob Asinof has been in Boston, Mass.

Many other pleasant accounts of summer experiences are told.

We learn with interest summer parties of the pupils of this School have been held frequently. Speaking of parties and visiting, the writer wishes to express having spent the most pleasant birthday he has ever had in the company of two good friends.

J. P. GRUET.

## TORONTO, CANADA.

Mr. R. C. Slater, of King City, was in the city over the week-end of October first.

Mr. Charles Elliott reports a pleasant time while in Ottawa for a few days lately, where he went on mission business.

Miss Bertha Woods has returned from a few week's sojourn at her former home near Wyevale, looking fine and ruddy.

Gunner Earle Cratchley, of the 12th Brigade Ammunition Co., has left for England, *en route* to the front, to do his share for our King and Empire. He is the youngest brother of Mrs. Fred Terrell, and we hope he will return in safety with honors.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Goodall, our latest bride and groom, are now comfortably settled in a cozy flat on Church Street, where they are at home to their friends. Mr. Goodall has a steady position at Loundes Company.

Mrs. J. R. Byrne went up to Cookstown on business, on September 27th, returning on the 29th.

We will hold our annual Thanksgiving service at the Bible Training School, on October 22d, and it will be conducted by Mr. F. Brigden.

Mr. John Grange, a deaf young farmer, living near Owen Sound, was struck and fatally injured on the Grand Trunk Railway tracks on September 30th. The deceased was very little known by the deaf here.

Last Monday, October 9th, was Thanksgiving Day in Canada, and the doings of our friends here will be recorded in next issue.

Mr. and Mrs. Seuel Crawford, of Buffalo (*nee* Miss Jessie Riddell), have our congratulations on the advent of a son, thus making two so far born to them.

Mr. John A. Braithwaite, late of Baden, has secured a good position with the Gray-Dort Auto works in Chatham, and will shortly move his wife and family to that city. We wish them every success.

Mr. Sterne Ball, of Ayhner, well known to many of the deaf, and brother of Mrs. Casimir Sadofsky and Mr. Edward Ball, of Detroit, and of Mrs. Wm. Riberdy, of Pontiac, Mich., was married on October 7th, and left with his bride for a wedding trip to Boston and the Eastern States. May all joy be theirs.

Mrs. Hull, of Detroit, gave a birthday party in honor of her husband at their home in that city, on September 30th, and we learn that all enjoyed themselves to the full.

We understand that Mrs. Heck, of Detroit, will soon move to Flint, Mich., where her husband has a good position. Detroit's loss is Flint's gain.

Mr. Charles A. Wilson, who was arrested in Cincinnati lately for eloping with fifteen-years old Marietta Paterson, from Louisville, Ky., was a former resident here.

We deeply sympathize with Mrs. Harry E. Grooms in the death of her father, Mr. J. W. Brooks, who departed this life on September 18th, at his home in Solina, in the 57th year of his age. Mr. Grooms was out to attend the funeral of his father-in-law, which took place on September 21st, and was very largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Gleadon left on October 5th, for their home in Hamilton, after nearly a fortnight's pleasant visit here.

Miss Mildred Anderson held a birthday party at her parental home on October 4th, where a number of her friends spent an enjoyable evening in various ways.

During those chilly evenings there are frequent gatherings of the deaf around the fireside in the homes of married friends, where they droll away the time cracking jokes or telling stories of incidents that transpired in our college days. When news for this column is scarce I will occasionally write a story of our bygone college days, and here is one:

On a certain evening in June, just before school was about to close for the summer vacation, a goodly number of the boys—football enthusiasts I mean—thought they would have a little fun playing football on the campus under the brilliant moonlight. It was then far past the time when all were supposed to be drowsing in slumberland, but the temptation was so great they couldn't resist the thought of having some fun. Up got they and dressed themselves in their brand new football suits of snowy white. Not their night gowns, mind you. Soon they were scrambling all over the field like ghosts. On this occasion the supervisor had gone down town, thus eliminating their fear of being caught to a lesser degree. In a little while some one gave the tip that the "boss" wascoming, ashe pointed to a black object quietly coming up the lane. Thinking this was the Supervisor, they all ran pell-mell for any place of seclusion, and one, especially, thought he would hide himself by crouching under a pile of rubbish in a corner of the field, and this he did in a praying-like attitude, with his stern much exposed to the brilliant moonlight. In this way he thought he would remain for a while before quietly emerging. However, the object coming up the lane turned to be a stranger, and the joke was soon discovered. So the ringleaders decided to go out again, and again summoned the gang after explaining the joke they had been worked upon. Soon they were again rambling over the campus, but in the recent confusion the football had momentarily got lost. Presently the eagle eyes of two quick witted chaps espied the object shining conspicuously in the rubbish pile, and thought it was the lost ball, so off they sprinted for it at a speed that would put Tom Longboat to shame, and as they came up to the supposed football at dead neck speed they gave "it" a solid kick, as it shone so brightly under pale Luna's twinkling eye. Hi-i-i-o-o- went up a shrill that quickly disturbed the silent atmosphere, and quick as a flash the poor fellow, who felt the unwelcome kick on his "seat" got to his feet, and demanded redress. To their chagrin the two sprinters soon found that instead of the football they had kicked with all their might the after portion of a comrade, so they assisted the victim to his dressing room, followed by the whole bunch in a laughing, giggling and annoying way. For several days afterwards the poor fellow had to resort to cushion-covered chairs for a seat. He is now living somewhere down in Carleton County, while the two marathoners of the incident have since joined the great majority. This was one of the tricks that was perpetuated while most of us were at college long ago.

I. O. U.

### Attention.

You are wanted Saturday, October 21st, at 8 o'clock, at 11 Central Row, Hartford, when the famous deaf orator, Albert Ballin, of New York City, will deliver an address on "The Issues of the Campaign." Herbert N. Beebe, candidate of the Socialist Party for Governor of Connecticut, will also speak. Women are wanted as much as the men. Songs will be signed and sung.

We want you at this FIRST political meeting held for the deaf of Connecticut. Show that you appreciate this attention by your presence.

The date—Saturday, October 21st, at 8 P.M.

The place—Socialist Hall, 11 Central Row, Hartford.

Admission free. Questions invited.

EDWARD PERKINS CLARKE,
*Committee.*

### Christus Consolator.

Beside the dead I knelt for prayer,
And felt a presence as I prayed.
Lo! it wa Jesus standing there.
He smiled: "Be not afraid!"

"Lord, thou hast conquered death, we know;
Restore again to life," I said,
"This one who died an hour ago."
He smiled: "She is not dead!"

"Asleep, then, as Thyself didst say;
Yet thou canst lift the lids that keep
Her prisoned eyes from ours away!"
He smiled: "She doth not sleep!"

"Nay, then, tho' haply she do wake,
And look upon some fairer dawn,
Restore her to our hearts that ache!"
He smiled: "She is not gone!"

"Too well we know our loss,
Nor hope again our joy to touch,
Until the stream of death we cross!"
He smiled: "There is no such!"

"Yet our beloved seem so far,
The while we yearn to feel them near,
Albeit with Thee we trust they are!"
He smiled: "And I am here!"

"Dear Lord, how shall we know that they
Still walk unseen with us and Thee,
Nor sleep, nor wander far away?"
He smiled: "Abide in me!"

—*Roositer W. Raymond.*

What maintains one vice would bring up two children.

Have you something to do tomorrow? Do it to-day.

Experience keeps a dear school, yet fools will learn in no other.

Diligence is the mother of good luck.

# NEW YORK.

Now that the picnic season is over and Charley Wiemuth has added another half dozen trophies to his collection, it will do no harm to tell how Charley almost killed himself, or rather how a June bug almost killed Charley. He was training at McComb's Dam Park, just plodding around the cinder path to make his usual quota of miles. On the last lap he hit his pace and made the dust fly. A quarter of a mile from the finish line Mr. June bug came blundering along and lit right into Charley's open mouth, clung to a tonsil and leisurely surveyed his moist red perch. Charley sat down suddenly as the bug shut off his air supply, and for ten minutes coughed and spluttered before Mr Bug was ejected. Charley is looking for a "bug mask" to don when he resumes his training in the Spring. You can ask him how June bugs taste, and possibly he will tell you, but it's a a wee bit risky.

The members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League have suddenly developed an extraordinary thirst for nature's purest drinking water The reason is not far to seek. The installation of paper "Lily Cups" did the trick. Mr. Henry C. Kohlman being interviewed on the matter spelled: "I have ever held in abhorrence the common drinking cup, and for sanitary reasons I extend felicitations to the Board of Governors upon the installation of the generous supply of individual drinking cups, and endorse the movement for the anti-contagion spirit which it inaugurates, as well as view with gratification the increased consumption of *aqua pura*."

On Monday evening the stork brought a pair of happy little twins, both girls, to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Armstrong, of Norwich, N. Y. Mrs. Armstrong was formerly Catherine Nebel, the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. Nebel, of Brooklyn. It is a happy coincidence that Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong each was born a twin, just like their little ones just arrived.

Alex. C. Pach has joined many organizations in his time, but last week probably found his greatest dignity in joining the "grandfather ranks," Waldo Stewart Pach, son of "Jack" being the cause. "Jack" is Mr. Pach's fourth child, but the first to marry.

Mrs. Felix A. Simonson was a guest of Mrs. Osmond Loew, at the parental demesne of the latter, at Haverstraw, N. Y. They had several days of exhiliarating auto trips in and around the mountainous district, returning to New York last week.

Miss Julia Hemphill, an old-time Fanwood pupil, and later at Gallaudet College, is in the city for a few weeks. On Sunday afternoon many of her friends were delighted to meet her at St. Ann's Church. She has been living in Flint, Michigan, for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold V. Skidmore, (*nee* Natalie Hifton), lost nearly all their possessions when the Hifton House, at Monticello, N.Y., was consumed by fire, about the middle of September. They will return to Brooklyn to live.

Mrs. Edgar Bloom and her little boy spent the summer in Buffalo, N Y., but are now home in New York, much to the joy of Edgar, who has been quite busy all along manufacturing special envelopes for diamonds and other precious stones.

Dr. Thomas F. Fox will give a Reading of "Richelieu," under the anspices of the Frats, at Horton Building, 110 East 125th Street, on the evening of Saturday, October 21st. Admission, fifteen cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Lovitch take the pleasure of announcing the birth of a son, named Bertram, who entered into this world on September 29th, 1916. Mother and child are doing nicely.

Miss Leontine G. Hagedorn reached her New York home on Sunday, October first, after four months pleasantly and healthfully enjoyed at Bellport, L. I.

Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet returns to New York this week, and will reside during the winter at the Hotel Monticello, 35 West 64th Street.

Mrs. H. Vetterlein is making a visit on the farm of her brother, J. Wollman, at East Northport, Long Island.

Thomas H. Melledy, of Brooklyn, in the course of his vacation is making a stay in Baltimore, Md.

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Always taking out of the mealtub and never putting in soon comes to the bottom.

God helps those that help themselves.

Sloth, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears.

# OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

October 7, 1916—: The date for the lecture to be given by Rev. Franklin C. Smielau has been set for Thursday evening, October 26th, in the chapel of the School. It is to be hoped that the attendance will be large as the proceeds are to be given to the Home.

Mr. A. H Schory, and not Rev. C. W. Charles, conducted the funeral service over the remains of Miss Elma M. Asken at the Home. A telegram from Flint, Michigan, to Mrs. Charles stating that her mother was in a serious condition, caused the change. Mrs. Charles left for Flint Monday morning.

Mr. Warren J. Shafer, Boys D Supervisor, who graduated last June is taking a course in the engineering draughting in Ohio State University. He goes up there every Thursday afternoon. This is the way the *Dispatch* says he does his work: The deaf student carries with him a writing pad, with the aid of which he becomes informed of class discussions through an interchange of notes. He is the first deaf-mute to be registered at the university in the last two years, the last deaf-mute being Leslie Oren, who was in the college of arts in 1914. Ernest Zell, who is also deaf, attended the summer session two years ago and is now an instructor at the School for the Deaf.

Mr. Carl Bohner, of Pennsylvania, who two years ago entered the University, is this year boarding of the school here, in exchange for which he gives several hours of his time assisting the supervisor, and when the latter, on Thursday, is at the University, takes care of the boys. A medical student, Frank Salisburg, assists the supervisor in the boys' H C. hall. For several years past a student from the University has been doing like work in exchange for board.

Mrs. Joseph Leib announced last week to friends that she now has a daughter-in-law at her home. The fact that her son was married to a lady of this city, June 26th last, was not made known to her until recently. Mrs. Leib has been urged to come up to Kenton and help to care for her parents, who are quite aged and feeble, and she will heed the summons as soon as the young couple are settled in her home.

Mr. Ernest Zell did the Boys' Industrial School last Saturday with the writer as guide. They had a fine day for it, and the country down there never seemed more beautiful, with the hills covered with tinged and green forests. Not one of the landmarks of 1861 remains, four family buildings, a main, two huge barns and several smaller houses, all have given way to more substantial and sanitary ones. Twelve hundred and six boys was the number registered Saturday, between the ages of 10 and 20; and to hold them 17 family buildings are required with an elder brother in charge of each. Besides there are teachers and foremen of shops, for the boys are taught useful trades while there. All the clothing required by the boys including shoes, is made them. Military drills are a feature, and it was an inspiring sight to see them marching to and from the dining room with the precision of soldiers, and that too without the beating of a drum. No work nor school Saturday afternoons. Baseball was being played on nearly every family building playground.

It was interesting to see the boys marching into the large dining-room by families, and take their places at the table where all stood with white hat in right hand and resting on the left arm. When the last company ball entered and taken its place, at a given signal every one faced the table, and then at an other signal each head drooped slightly and grace was said in concert.

Colonel Hastings, the superintendent, is absent in Texas, being an officer of the Ohio National Guard, but his assistant, Mr. Turpinseed, who by the way comes from Adams County, the same that Superintendent Jones of the Ohio School for Deaf hails from, showed his two visitors every attention, and also insisted that they take dinner with him.

We had come out to the place on a traction car, but on the return to Lancaster to enjoy the scenery more and for the writer to go over again the road he had first come out on on a June morning of, 1861, it was decided to foot it, a distance of seven miles. Most of the way is down hill, and the three hours consumed in making the hike was truly enjoyed. Chestnuts there were along the road, but Jack Frost hadn't yet opened the burs, so we left them on the trees for some other fellows to gather later.

Monday being letter day, the first team after school in the afternoon played the strong South High School team. It was a spirited contest, resulting in a victory for our boys, 9 to 6.

Clionian Society has chosen the following officers for the first half of the school year:—President, Pearl Churchill; Vice-President, L. LaFountain; Secretary, Bertha Hyatt; Associate Secretary, Leon Moreland; Treasurer, L. Sattler; Boys' Librarian, H. Stottler; Girls' Librarian, E. Huffman; Librarian boys' R R., E. Barry; Librarian girls' R. R., D. Durrant; Critic, Howard Weber.

A special meeting held this week a list of twelve newspapers and periodicals was selected and subscribed for the two reading rooms.

The school this year will be represented at Gallaudet College by the following:—Norbert Pilliod, Misses Grace Conarroe and Veda Myers, who have been there already several years, Merritt Bennet and Miss Helen Jones are in their first year, and Walter Krohngold, who having finished the allotted time allowed here and wishing to add to his knowledge, has entered the Kendall High Class.

Mrs. George Gorupf and daughter were visitors here one day last week, on the way to visit her aged father, down in Perry County, who, by the way, has struck it rich from an oil well on his place.

Ross Wright, educated in the Western Pennsylvania School, was a visitor here Monday. He was in search of work in this city.

Besides being a producer of fine lemons, Mr. James M. Park, of California, can also take the blue ribbon on squashes, we think. Recently he gathered one that measured 3 feet in length and over 2 feet in diameter, and there were even larger ones down on his bottom land. In California squashes or rather pumpkins, are turned into chicken feed, and that is what Mr. Park makes use of for his poultry.

The first social of the present school year came off last evening, the high class pupils enjoying the occasion in the girls' recreation hall. After the fun they were treated ice cream and cake in the pupils' dining room.

The greenhouse is furnishing an abundance of roses, at this time four distributions to all the class rooms and officers having already been made thus far.

During the week, the physical director, Mr. A. W. Ohlemacher, measured the pupils as to height, weight, lung power and strength. It was no easy matter to do, with 473 pupils present. A comparsion will be made in the Spring, when the test will again be taken.

A. B. G.

### Grutzmacher a Citizen.

Germany has lost another of her stalwart sons, not on the bloody battlefield where many have fallen, nor has he been captured by the enemy, for it is the United States that has gained that son, who has become a full fledged American citizen, having taken out his second papers last Tuesday, October 3d.

The writer refers to Mr. Richard Grutzmacher, of 857 Fresh Pond Road, Brooklyn, whose persistency in any venture has gained for him his heart's desires.

While living in Germany before his father's death, he was a sport loving care free fellow, who never thought beyond the present, spending his time racing, sprinting and winning many laurels.

When his father died he received a sudden jolt, when he found he would have to give up his sports and earn his living, his father not providing for him after his death.

Looking for a job was no easy thing for him, having no especial trade to speak of, but his persistency in learning landed him a job with an engraving firm in Berlin. His pay was just enough for his bare necessities. Not being satisfied with that, and having heard that the streets of America were spread with gold, he decided to try his fortunes here, and with the aid of friends he was able to pay his passage across, landing at Ellis Island, August 16th, 1910, with a few marks in his pockets and ambitious for the future. After being detained at Ellis Island for some time, he was finally admitted into this strange land without any friend to welcome him. He obtained a position with the firm of Schoder & Lombard, where he has been working ever since.

His persistency in trying to please his employers gave him a raise, and within six months from the time he landed, he was able to pay back his friends, send for the girl he left behind, and furnished a cozy home for her.

Since then a third member has been added to the family, who some day bids fair to become a second Bismarck for—America.

Mr. Grutzmacher is an honorable upright man, straightforward in all his dealings, and has during the past six years gained many friends, whom I am sure congratulate him upon his success and wish him luck.

### Toledo, O.

An eventful evening in the history of our Divison, No. 16, N. F. S. D., has been arranged under the management of Charles Pope, Bert Tussing and John Schelusta for October 28th, 1916, at Mitchell Hall (Summit and Walnut Streets, Third Floor). Hallowe'en Social Six prizes will be awarded. Admission, 25 cents.

# PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A special meeting of the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf was held at the residence of the President, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, on Monday evening, October 2d. President Reider was in the chair, and those present were Messers. R. M. Ziegler, S S. Haas, John A. Roach, William McKinney, and William Cooper The business of the Board was largely taken up in considering the resolutions referred to it by the Convention at Mt. Airy. Action on the place and date of the next meeting of the Society was postponed until a later date. The chair announced the following appointments:—

STANDING COMMITTEE OF THE BOARD.

Executive Committee—J. S. Reider (Chairman), R. M. Ziegler, John A. Roach, G M. Teegarden, and William Cooper.

On Revision of the By-Laws—R. M. Ziegler (Chairman), Rev. F. C. Smielau, and G. M. Teegarden.

On Finance—John A Roach (Chairman), William McKinney, and John T. McDonough.

On Donations—H. Bardes (Chairman), C. L. Clark, and S. S. Haas.

On Publication—James S. Reider (Chairman), R. M. Ziegler, and William Cooper.

The Committee on Arrangements will be announced when the place of the next meeting of the Society shall have been decided.

Harry E. Stevens was continued as Statistician, also R. M. Ziegler as editor of the *Society News*.

The Special Committee on Investigation of Labor Laws is now composed as follows: Rev. F. C. Smielau (Chairman), Linnaeus Roberts, F R. Gray, James A. Weaver, John A. McIlvaine, Jr., and Drs. A. L. E. Crouter and W. N. Burt.

William Cooper, the newly elected Treasurer of the Society, assumed his duties at this meeting. His address is 2141 Church Lane, Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.

Thursday, October 12th, is annual Donation Day at the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown. Donations are earnestly asked for it from the deaf and their friends. Care should be taken to give the names of donors clearly to the Superintendent of the Home, Mr. John Vandergrift, Doylestown, Pa., so that proper acknowledgment can be made. Sometimes this is not done, and complaint is made when the fault is that of the sender.

The Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S A D., will hold its regular monthly meeting at All Souls' Parish House next Saturday, 14th of October At this meeting the annual election of officers will take place All members of the P. S. A D. are urged to attend this meeting.

The Rev. C O. Dantzer, accompanied by Mrs Dantzer, left Philadelphia, on Saturday, to supply at Lancester, York, and Harrisburg for the Rev. Mr. Smielau, who is absent in the West.

Mrs. M. J. Syle, Parish Visitor of All Souls', expects to leave for St. Louis on Wednesday, 11th of October.

William L. Davis, Grand Vice President of the N. F. S. D., visited Reading Division, on Saturday evening, October 7th. He returned home the next day.

Charles Partington is now on the regular staff in the photo-engraving department of the *North American* on the night shift.

S. S. Haas, of Shamokin, was in Philadelphia from October 1st to the 3d, to visit and attend the P. S A. D. Board meeting.

Miss Amelia Neidinger, who passed the whole summer in the country, has returned to the city.

Isaac Dewees, of Columbus, O., who formerly lived in Frankford, Pa., visited friends here lately.

The following is from the Philadelphia *Inquirer* of October 6th:

As the site for the Archbishop Ryan Memorial Institute for Deaf Mutes and for another diocesan institute, Archbishop Prendergast yesterday purchased from the Drexel Estate a tract of land, containing 33½ acres, located at the intersection of Lansdowne Avenue and Garrett Road, near Lansdowne, in Delaware County.

The property, which is known as "The Ruins," is regarded as one of the most picturesque estates in Delaware County. Its proximity to the city and accessibility make it ideal for the purpose to which it will be put, while it occupies a location which it is expected to enhance. It is understood work on the Archbishop Ryan Memorial will be started within a short time. The purchase price for the site is reported to have been $55,000. He was represented in the negotiations by James F. Hare.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Detweiler celebrated their second wedding anniversary by a party at their home, on Saturday evening, October 7th. They were remembered with many pretty and useful gifts, and a pleasant evening was spent by all who were present Refreshments were served. Among those present besides the host and hostess were Mr. and Mrs. O'Cloud, (daughter of Mr. Detweiler,) Mr. and Mrs Chas. S. Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Gunkel, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stumpf, and the following from Wilmington, Del., Mr. and Mrs. Lindell Fell, Marcus Fell and Thomas Keelius, Mrs. Thomas and daughter, Mrs. Viola King, Mrs. G. Fritscher, Mrs. Annie Hagy, Mrs. Eliza Fries, Mrs. Emma Rival, Misses Laura Schmidt, Maggie Laird, Susan McKinney, Lizzie Laird, Kate March, and Messrs. John Detweiler, Adolph Yerkes, Chas. Erb and George Albrecht.

A deaf and dumb boy is at the House of Detention, Twenty-second and Arch Streets, and all efforts to locate his parents or persons interested in him have failed. He was picked up by a policeman at Fifty-second Street and Westminster Avenue, early on Thursday morning. He is about ten years old, very slender, light complexion and with blue eyes.—*From a City paper.*

Washington Houston handed us the following clipping about his brother, who is really more than a brother to him:—

A picture of Dr. E. Alexander Houston, printed in this newspaper Monday as a part of a Masonic parade group, aroused the former chief of the fire department to make mention of the fact that Monday was the fifty-fourth anniversary of his coming to Yonkers to make his home. He now lives in New York City, but comes to Yonkers frequently.

Dr. Houston came here in 1862, when the city had nine thousand people. There are about 75,000 population in Yonkers now. He saw it progress through many decades, and during all the time he was here, he was active in many phases of the community's life. He was a prosperous druggist.—*Daily News, September 27.*

Miss Gertrude M. Downey, of Lancaster, who went home about a month ago, has returned to Philadelphia for an indefinite stay.

All Souls' Parish Guild will hold its next quarterly meeting on October 17th.

Mr. A. J. Godwin, instructor in printing at the Mt. Airy School, is down for a lecture before the Clerc Literary Association on October 19th.

The Men's Club of All Souls' will hold a business meeting on October 24th.

### Deaf-Mute Hit by Train.

Joseph Goreth, deaf and dumb, of Walden, N. Y, was hit by train No. 4, east bound on the General New England Railroad at Maybrook, this morning, and received two broken ribs, a severe scalp wound and a number of abrasions about the face and body. He was brought to Vassar Hospital, where it was stated this afternoon there were slight chances for his recovery.

WALDEN, September 30—It was learned last night that Mrs. William Sherman, who resides on East Main street, was the heroine responsible for the saving of the life of Joseph Goreth, who was hit by an engine at Maybrook yesterday Mrs. Sherman caught him by the arm and pulled him from the track. Charles Goreth, a brother of the injured man, accompanied by Edson Tears, visited him at the hospital yesterday afternoon and was told that he has two broken ribs, a bad scalp wound and a broken toe.—*Newburgh, N. Y, Journal, Sept. 30.*

### Doylestown, Pa.

Prayer services, it is announced, will be held by Rev. C. O. Dantzer, on fourth Sunday every month, at the Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. It is desired that the nearby residents attend the service.

The Annual Donation Day will be held on Thursday, October the 12th, at the Home. The proceeds of the fancy tables and cakes will be devoted to the building fund. Hopes for great success.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Campbell, of Philadelphia, have returned from their visits to their friends in Washington, D. C., and are occupying their summer home for several weeks.

Mrs. Seneca Large entertained a few friends at her birthday supper party, on the first of October.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Trustees of the Home was held at the Home in Doylestown, on the 7th of October.

DAISY.

### St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.
Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.
Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Weekday social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M
Other services and meetings by special appointment.
The deaf cordially invited.
Minister's address: 2606 Virginia Avenue.

# CHICAGO.

News items of interest to the deaf of Chicago and vicinity may be addressed to Edwin M. Hazel, 5317 West 24th Street, Cicero, Ill. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

With much delight I call attention to the approaching Second Annual Charity Ball to be given under the auspices of Chicago Chapter, Illinois Association of the Deaf, for the benefit of the Illinois Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. These affairs, given by the hustling and noble-minded members of the Chapter, are attracting both both the attention and attendance of the tender and progressive deaf of generous old Chicago, and when the inviting Home for our old people shall have been thrown open for occupancy by some and inspection by others, it will then be a time of hearty, tearful thankfulness that will enthuse us all who, by giving our mites now and our encouraging words, made it possible for Chicago Chapter to aid so liberally in the noble work.

Every Chicago reader of this paper who hasn't done so before should investigate and know what a beautiful work it is and what vast and humane benefits will accrue to and be enjoyed by our own people in the future. Besides, it is a duty we owe to the aged and infirm deaf of Illinois.

The ball will occur Saturday evening the twenty-eighth of this month, in the Colonial Ball Room, 22 W. Randolph Street, when and where all present are assured a most enjoyable evening. But the enjoyment of the night's pleasures will be nothing to the sweet consolation each one will experience in having paid the little mite of twenty-five cents toward the happiness and comfort of those rendered unable to longer support themselves.

Every member of the Chapter deserves hearty praise for their splendid co-operation in these affairs, and it would not be doing the subject full justice were I not to give praise especially to Miss Nellie McNiece, Chairman, and her able, hustling assistant, John D. Sullivan, whose personal magnetism and indomitable spirit for the uplift of Chicago's deaf have made him beloved best by those who know him best.

A chicken dinner is to be served at popular Parish Hall on the evening of Wednesday, October 18 (next Wednesday week), and if you are not present, you may well kick and blame yourself for the injustice to both yourself and the friends you should bring. Mrs. J. Watson will personally see that each guest has a full share of palatable fowl and trimmings. Don't forget the time and place—Parish Hall a week from next Wednesday night.

Mrs. Hinch's many friends are anxiously awaiting news of her condition, since she passed through a painful operation for appendicitis at the hospital. It is hoped the little lady is now feeling no evil effects, and will shortly be sound and well again.

Mr. Novotny is now a happy member of the N. F. S. D., and celebrated the jolly event by setting up the cigars to all the other members present. He is a good fellow and recognizes a good thing when he sees it. Hence his joining with the boys.

Mrs. C. F. Sullivan's brother-in-law, her sister's husband, recently dropped dead in New Rochelle, Ill., shortly after he had a trip from New York City, and Mrs. Sullivan is anxiously expecting a summons to her unfortunate sister's side. She may go to her assistance at any time soon.

Mrs. R. Grimse spent a few weeks' visit with her parents in Delavan, Wis., having gone there for both the pleasure of the visit and of bringing her little girl home, who had spent all of the summer with her grandparents. They arrived home last week.

Mr. Decker, late of Kansas, but now a citizen of Chicago, came here recently looking for a situation as chemist. I am told he was successful, and will remain permanently. The best of success is wished him here. The deaf of Chicago ever hold out a welcoming hand to new arrivals, and it is safe to say that Mr. Decker will be no exception to the rule.

"S. A. C." Those three letters are not more attractive than any other three letters in the alphabet, at least to the uninitiated. But to the better element in and round about this big city they are talismanic. They stand for the name of a club of deaf people, young and enthusiastic, which is an honor and a standing credit to all who seek innocent, healthful amusement in Chicago. The name, spelled out, is "Silent Athletic Club," and, through the manly deportment of its more than a hundred members, on and off the streets, it has won an enviable position among the best clubs in the city.

The S. A. C. held its Fifth Anniversary Celebration last Saturday evening, in the banquet room of the big, new Fort Dearborn Hotel, Van Buren and La Salle Streets. It was a jollification de luxe from start to finish, and is branded as the most enjoyable affair of its kind ever attempted in Chicago. The committees that made the affair the grand success it was consisted of:

Arrangement Committee—John D. Sullivan, Chairman; Harrison M. Leiter, Isadore Newman, Arthur M. Hinch. Souvenirs—Louis Newman, Matthew Heinz, Meyer Jacobs, Edward Knobloch. Reservations—Isadore Newman, Chairman; Edward Rowse, Frederick Curtis, Edward F. Toomey, David Podrowsky.

And here is the menu which the happy concourse of people present sat down to "discuss." And they surely "discussed" some. I don't say I was the last one to push my chair back from the banquet table, but I will confess that I tried my darndest to be. At least I inwardly wished at the time that "I was seven feet tall and built in proportion!" I noticed the same look on several faces as they reluctantly and slowly crawfished. But, I came near forgetting to tell you of the menu:

Bluepoints, Half Shell
Celery Queen Olives
Cream of Tomato
Broiled Milk-fed Chicken, half, on Toast
Fried Sweet Potatoes
Extra Fine Peas in Butter
Combination Salad
Thousand Island Salad
Fancy Ice Cream in Cases
Macaroons
Roquefort Cheese Toasted Bents
Coffee

John D. Sullivan made a crackerjack toastmaster. Joseph Miller nicely responded to "The President's Message;" the toastmaster certainly feelingly responded to "The S. A. C. As It Is To-day," being the acknowledged founder of the club; "Squirrel Food" was ably handled by Edward M. Rowse; "Advancement of the Deaf," responded to by Edward F. Toomey, was certainly a grand treat and he attentive audience proud with his splendid talk. In fact, every speaker received rounds of hearty applause, which they smilingly acknowledged as they sat down.

One of the prettiest and most impressive incidents of the brilliantly happy occasion was the blindfolding of John D. Sullivan and placing before him a beautiful silver loving cup, the collective token of love and appreciation of individual members. The trophy was appropriately engraved, and housed in its glass case, sat within his reach, as the spokesman jerked the handkerchief from Mr. Sullivan's astonished face. The grateful and astonished look in his eyes was a sight good to behold. Rounds of applause.

The S. A. C. was organized in October, 1911, and incorporated under the laws of Illinois in August of the present year. The officers for the year 1916 are: President, Joseph Miller; Vice-President, David Padrowsky; Secretary, Anthony Novotny; Treasurer, Harrison M. Leiter; Financial Secretary, August Mayer; Sergeant-at-Arms, Arthur Gersch.

Advisory Board—John D. Sullivan, Chairman; Harrison M. Leiter, Isadore Newman, Leo J. Clinnen, David Padrowsky.

Board of Trustees—Leo J Clinnen Chairman; Adolph H. Jacoby, Arthur M. Hinch.

The Club has had three Past-Presidents, John D Sullivan, George A Schriver, and Edward A. Hart. The latter, one of the most popular deaf people ever in Chicago, passed to his eternal reward on the 6th day of last March, to the crushing sorrow of hundreds, many of whom speak reverently while recalling his name. And every member of the club will join me in saying, "Peace to his ashes!"

Henry Bickel, of Kenosha, Wis, took in the sights for a couple of days (Friday and Saturday of last week), and returned to his Wisconsin home Sunday.

Arthur Ellison, of New Jersey, who for a long time was a first-class machinist in the employ of the Jeffery Motor Co., quit his position and motored around through the east for several months, was having a good time in Chicago for several days last week. He bid his friends good-by and left last Sunday.

F. F. Fleury living in Aurora, Ill., and came down and spent a happy day with his father, returning back to his work in Aurora the same evening.

To those who have not seen the pretty little volume of "Interesting Animal Stories," written and compiled by E. S. Waring, of Grinnell, Iowa, a real treat is in store for them when they get a copy. The book costs only fifty cents, and would make a highly appreciated present for old and young people. Mr. Waring has published sixty-five animal stories in his book, and they are all most interestingly told. As I have been made his agent for Chicago and vicinity, and am an ardent admirer of the publication, I will be pleased to mail a copy to any one desiring it. You will have the interesting little volume sent to your house by mail if you will send fifty cents in money or postage stamps at the address given at the top of the Chicago department of the New York DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL. Send for one, and you will be thankful you did so.

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Thought is free.—*Shakespeare.*

Volta Bureau
1001—35th St

**ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF**

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, *Pastor*, 2525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.
Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.
Clerc Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.
Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.
Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

**WHIST PARTY**

American Society of Deaf Artists

(In aid of the Statue of Abbe de l'Epee)

HORTON BUILDING

110 East 125th Street
Bet. Park and Lexington Aves.

November 18, 1916. at 8 P.M.

TICKETS, 35 CENTS

PRIZES TO WINNERS

COMMITTEE
JACQUES ALEXANDER, Chairman
CHAS. W. FETSCHER F. J. COSTELLO

GREATEST YET!
Big Surprise Carnival
under auspices of the
CLARK DEAF-MUTES' A. A.
— ON —
Saturday Eve., Oct. 21, 1916
to be held at
PARK & TILFORD B'LDING
Lenox Ave. and 126th St.
Refreshments and Souvenirs to all
Admission, - - 35 Cents per person
(including wardrobe)
EVERYTHING A SURPRISE!

204th Anniversary Celebration of the Birth of Abbe De l'Epee.

GRAND ANNUAL BALL

— OF THE —

New York Council, No. 2,
Knights of De l'Epee

to be held at

THE LESLIE

West 83d St. and B'dway
MANHATTAN

Thanksgiving Eve,
November 29, 1916

TICKETS, - - - 50c. EACH
(Including wardrobe)

Music by the Lee Musical Orchestra

Costly Prizes Will Be Awarded.

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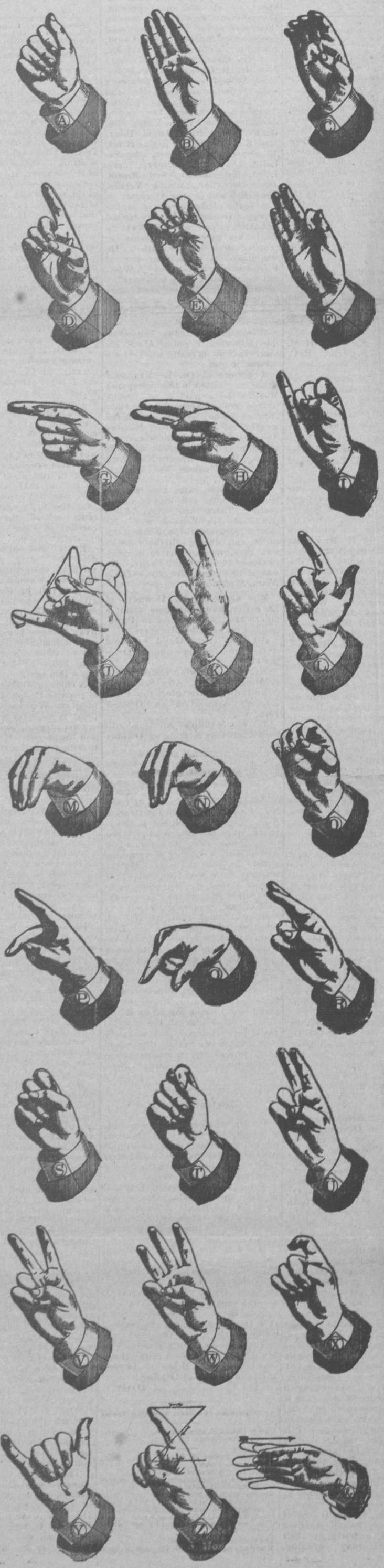
I have helped many of the deaf to insure in this old Company at low cost. No charges for medical examination.

THINK IT OVER! and ACT before TOO LATE!

Complete information and list of deaf-mute policy holders on request.

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200 WEST 111TH STREET
New York

# AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.




**DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE**

143 West 125th St. Bet. 7th and Lenox Aves.

NEW YORK CITY

**Saturday, October 28,** AT 8:15 P.M,

**HEARTS PARTY**

Gentleman and Lady, 50 Cents Lady, 25 Cents

Good Prizes and Free Refreshments

**Saturday, November 25,** AT 8:15 P.M.

**DE L'EPEE'S BIRTHDAY**

Gentleman and Lady, 50 Cents. Lady, 25 Cents.
Gentleman unaccompanied, 35 cents.
In aid of the Statue Fund
SOUVENIRS. MUSIC, DANCING AND SUPPER

**Saturday, December 9,** AT 8:15 P.M.

**CALLAUDET'S BIRTHDAY**

In aid of the Needy Poor
MUSIC AND DANCING Something New
Admission, 10 Cents

Entertainment Committee:
FELIX A. SIMONSON, Chairman
OSMOND LOEW LAWRENCE WEINBERG

CASH PRIZES — (For Costumes) — CASH PRIZES

**Mask and Fancy Dress Ball**

**NEWARK DIVISION, NO. 42, N. F. S. D.**

**Saturday Evening, January 6, 1917**



**THE KRUEGER AUDITORUM**

15-27 BELMONT AVE., COR. MORTON ST.

**NEWARK, N. J.**

(The largest Hall in Newark.)

TICKETS, - (including wardrobe) - 50 CENTS

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:
A. BALMUTH, Chairman E. C. ELSWORTH, Treasurer
P. HOEING JOHN WARD C. CASCELLA
W. DIETRICH H. REDMAN F. BOUTON
W. ATKINSON

HOW TO REACH THE HALL—From New York, take the Hudson Tube to Park Place, Newark, take the trolley cars "Springfield" at the terminal (a few blocks from the tube station), or take the Jitnies waiting for the party at the tube, and get off at Belmont Avenue. One block to the Hall.

RESERVED FOR

**Entertainment and Charity Ball**

under the auspices of

**THE HEBREW CONGREGATION OF THE DEAF**

**Saturday Evening, March 3, 1917**

**YORKVILLE CASINO**

East 86th Street, near Third Avenue

NEW YORK

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**Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat**

Entertainments on third Saturday of each month, at Horton Building, 110 East 125th Street, New York City.

**Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N.F.S.D.** meets at Imperial Hall, 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers. THOMAS J. COSGROVE, Secretary, 270 Degraw Street, Brooklyn; or JOHN D. SHEA, State (Eastern New York) Organizer, 73 W. 80th St., New York.

**HARVEST PARTY**

under the auspices of

**Lutheran Guild of the Deaf**

to be held at

ST. MARK'S PARISH HOUSE

626 Bushwick Ave., Brooklyn
One block from B'way and Myrtle Ave.

Saturday Evening, Nov. 25, at 8 p.m.

Admission including Refreshments

Arrangement Committee—Randolph Nelson (Chairman), Mrs. R. Nelson, Mrs. A. Bentley, Miss K. Christgau, Mr. E. Berg, Mr. H. Borgstrand, Mr. G. Walthur.

## Moving Picture Films

OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF.

The following films are ready for exhibition purposes:—

The Lorna Doone Country of Devonshire, England. By Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. It is 1075 feet long and was made in Washington, D. C., in 1910.

Presentation Week at Gallaudet College, showing panorama of Gallaudet College; Presentation Day, and Class Day. Length 460 feet and was made in May, 1911.

Extracts from addresses by Mr. R. P. MacGregor, including: "The Irishman and the Flea" and "The Queen and the Cake." Length 200 feet and was made in Chicago, December, 1912.

Emperor Dom Pedro's visit to Gallaudet College. By Dr. Edward Allen Fay. Length 1,000 feet. Made in Washington, D. C., in June, 1913.

The Universal Brotherhood of Man and Fatherhood of God. A lay-sermon by Mr. R. P. MacGregor. Made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913. Length 1,000 feet.

Memories of Old Hartford. By Dr. John B. Hotchkiss. Length about 1,100 feet and made in Washington, D. C., in July, 1913.

The Escape of Abbe Sicard. By Dr. James L. Smith. Length 415 feet. Made in Chicago, in July, 1913.

The Preservation of the Sign Language. By George William Veditz. This was taken at the Cleveland Convention of the N.A.D., in August, 1913, and is about 1,000 feet long.

A Memorial Address at the tomb of Garfield. By Mr. Willis Hubbard. This film shows a good view of the tomb with several hundred delgates to the Cleveland Convention in the foreground. Length about 800 feet. Made in August, 1912.

The Death of Minnehaha. By Mrs. Mary Williamson Erd. Introduction by Mr. Jay C. Howard. Length 1,050 feet. This film was made during the Cleveland Convention. The photographing was done on the estate of Mr. John D. Rockefeller by special permission of Mr. Rockefeller.

A Plea for a Statue of De l'Epee in America. By Rev. Mr. Cloud and Father McCarthy. This film was also made in Cleveland during the N. A. D. convention. 400 feet long.

Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, at Staunton, Va., July, 1914. This film shows a group picture of the delegates, also thirty-three superintendents of State schools for the Deaf, taken in small groups. It is about 400 feet long and very interesting.

Signs and Signs. By Dr. J. S. Long. Length 400 feet. This film was made in Washington D. C., in July, 1914.

The Lord's Prayer. By Rev. Mr. Flick. Length about 60 feet. Made in Chicago.

Other films are being planned. Suggestions concerning whom to select as lecturers, and any suggestions pertaining to the management of the films, will be gladly received.

I shall be pleased to correspond with and give what help I can to persons desiring to use the films. Our films have been shown in different sections of the country and always with pleasure and profit to those who have seen them.

In order to pay running expenses and keep the films in repair, a charge for the use of the films is made. The terms are $5.00 for use of 4000 feet of film for one exhibition and express charges both ways.

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